

THE WOLVERINE FOURTEENTH.

The following song, composed exclusively for the 14th Michigan Regiment, has been forwarded to us for publication, by an officer of Company D, of this city. A letter from our correspondent will be found on the inside.

Cheer for the banner as we rally 'neath its stars,
As we join the Northern Legion and are off for the wars,
Ready for the onset, for bullets, blood and scars,
A cheer for the dear old Flag!

Chorus.—Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Cheers for the sweethearts we are now forced to leave,
Think of us lassies, but for us don't grieve,
Bright be the garlands that for us you'll weave
When we return to your smiles.

Chorus.

Blank looks in Dixie, when the Northern troops come,
Sad hearts in Dixie, when they hear the Victor's drum,
Pale cheeks in Dixie, when rattle shell and bomb—
And down goes the Dixie rag.

Chorus.

Swift heels in Dixie, but swifter on their track,
We'll meet them on men stamping ground and quickly
drive 'em back;
Nimble feet in Dixie, when they hear the rifle's crack
Of the Wolverine Fourteenth!

Chorus.

YPSILANTI is the Hearthstone 'round which we've gath-
ered strong,
Woman's hand and loving hearts, here have cheered us
all along,—
Your blessings fill our hearts, as we shout the parting
song
Of the WOLVERINE FOURTEENTH.

Chorus.—Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Three cheers for the dear old Flag!